

You Rejected Me. Remember? Chapter 56

Cassy pov

“Zan! Zander! It’s him!”

I was flabbergasted. Was he talking about my crazy cousin? The one who had kidnapped me and lied to my father about throwing me into the river, while in reality, he had left me in the woods where several wild animals lurked? He left me while I was a helpless baby to die.

“What the hell! I can’t believe this!” Izzy exclaimed in my mind.

“What!?” I cried. I didn’t know what to say. Who would think that the person who had put my life in danger in the first place would still be around to cause troubles in our lives after all those years? Especially after he had been beaten up by the king, one of the strongest lycans in the kingdom. I shook my head, frowning my eyebrows.

I couldn’t understand. Wasn’t Zander supposed to be dead?

“No!” Mom’s eyes were wide with fear. “But I thought..... how?.....” she trailed off.

“Looks like someone has come back from the dead,” Elliot muttered, looking at us, as he turned away from the computer screen.

“But.....I’m speechless...how?” My father stuttered, baffled by what he had realised.

“Our cousin is hella crazy! He needs to be locked up in a mental asylum!” Izzy grumbled.

“Honestly Izzy, I think it is best that we just kill him off!” I replied, gritting my teeth.

“Oh, I’d love to rip his pathetic head off his body. His head is full of s**t!”

Just then, Elliot’s father entered the office and looked at our faces one by one.

“What’s going on?” He asked.

“Zan....the number belongs to Zan Tao.” My dad whispered, holding his forehead in despair.

“Zan?” Elliot’s father furrowed his eyebrows, as though he was trying to remember something.

“Tao..... where have I heard that name?” He murmured, frowning deeply.

“Zitao...Tao...” my father sighed and looked at Sir Harold, the colour of his face now completely drained.

“Isn’t that a Chinese name?” Sir Harold commented, still frowning. I continued to watch their expressions. Dad looked as though he had encountered his worst fear while Sir Harold’s confusion seemed to slowly change as realisation hit him. The creases on his forehead cleared, while his eyes widened as he took in a sharp breath.

“Chinese ... Zitao..... Zander!” He gasped, making me frown in confusion.

“Was he Chinese?” I asked, bewildered. If he was my cousin, how come he was Chinese?

“Wasn’t he a relative to us?” I asked.

“Unfortunately, he is.” Dad sighed. “He is my sister’s son, my nephew. And he wasn’t Chinese. His real name was Zander Barton, however, as he grew he started to call himself Zitao, saying that he liked that name better. We didn’t take it seriously, I mean teenagers always do weird things anyway. And he was obsessed with Chinese culture anyway. He liked everything about China. Their names, their everything.” He said.

“Oh,” I muttered.

My father shook his head. “It is okay. Being obsessed with China and loving its culture is not the problem. I have seen a lot of good things in it. But the problem was that he chose to be a bad person, and I am sure it has nothing to do with any culture. It is just.... who he chose to be. He wanted to snatch something that wasn’t his in the first place. And in the process, he didn’t hesitate to hurt his little cousin who was just a baby. That is something that came right out of his rotten self. I cannot understand why though. His mother, my sister, was the sweetest person. She was caring and loving. She tried her best to teach everything well. His father also was a respectful warrior, who

had died as a martyr. I was a hundred per cent positive that their son would be among the best.” He explained, his eyes glossing with tears.

“I guess greed made him forget who he was.” He added silently, as he sighed sadly.

I nodded, showing that I understood what he meant. It must hurt him that his beloved nephew had turned out to be the worst person he had ever met. My cousin was the only memory he had of his beloved sister. It was apparent how much he loved my aunt, from the way he spoke about her. He must be heartbroken that Zander wasn’t someone he could be proud of.

“What I can’t believe is that he escaped. He didn’t die that night. I...I am at a loss for words. He...he seems to be invincible if it is the case.” My father stuttered, apparently shocked beyond words could describe.

“Maybe someone nursed him back to health,” Elliot muttered. “He didn’t die.” He added and turned towards his father.

“So did you find the camera?” He asked.

“Yes. And I’ve sent the men to look around the other rooms too. The kitchen, dining room, and other areas where we would spend the most time. Even though we were told that there was only one, I just couldn’t let it go without checking it out.” He said.

“That’s good.” My father replied.

Just then the phone in the office started to ring. Elliot glanced at me and picked the phone when I gestured to him.

“Hello” He paused to listen and passed the phone over to me.

“Hello?” I spoke.

“Your majesty!” It was Alpha Sam, Miles’ father.

“Oh hi, alpha Sam, hope everything is going well in the pack,” I spoke hoping to hear positive news about Miles’ condition.

“Of course your highness.” I could hear the excitement in his voice. “Miles had fully recovered!” He exclaimed.

A smile spread across my face involuntarily. This was the best news I've heard lately. At least one headache was now over.

"Really! That is great news!" I exclaimed. "What did you do?" I asked, eager to know what strategy he had used.

"I followed your advice and let the little omega pup, Cade, meet him. You were right. He was able to make Miles smile. But what woke him up was meeting his second chance mate, who is Cade's sister." He told me.

"Wow. Really? And?" I questioned. "I mean, how did it go? Were they willing to accept each other?" I further explained.

"Yes! They accepted each other and we left them to talk in private for some time." He told me. I felt as though a huge weight was lifted off my shoulders. After letting out a deep sigh of relief, I grinned from ear to ear.

"That is superb Alpha Sam. I am extremely happy for you and your whole family. I hope your son will lead your pack with wisdom. Now that he has his Luna beside him, I'm sure he will do a great job." I said, smiling at my parents.

"Oh... your highness, he is here. He just came into the alpha office with his mate, would you like to speak to him?" Alpha Sam asked.

"Of course," I replied.

"Hello."

"Alpha Miles, congratulations. I am very happy for you that your life is finally going the right way." I congratulated him for meeting his mate. "Second chances are extremely rare, I hope that you would keep it in mind," I added.

"Thank you, your majesty." He humbly replied.

"And I am extremely sorry about what had happened. It shouldn't have. We should have been more careful." I apologized.

"It is okay, your highness. I think it was the effect of silver and wolfsbane in the cell. I was afraid that it might do something bad to me until I lost consciousness."

"Wait....wait. wolfsbane?" I asked, now finding it bizarre.

“Yes.” He replied, making me frown in confusion.

“Are you sure?” I questioned.

“Yes!” He replied firmly.

“But where was it kept in the dungeon? Dad, do we have wolfsbane in any of our cells?” I asked, furrowing my eyebrows.

“No.” He answered. I scratched my head.

“It was growing in from outside. And a vine was growing in through the cracks in the wall.” Miles explained.

“Oh, okay,” I said, sighing.

“Maybe we should do a thorough inspection of the dungeon,” Izzy mumbled.

“That we should.” I agreed.

“Thank you for letting me know. We have a lot of work to be done right now. Hope to meet your luna soon.” I spoke.

“Of course your majesty.” He replied and the call was cut.

I faced my parents and Sir Harold.

“He says that there was a vine growing in the cell. We better upgrade our dungeons.” I told them.

“Yes. Maybe we better check it out for ourselves.” Elliot suggested.

I sighed as I nodded in agreement. So much was happening all at once. I just hope we manage to have some peace soon.

“You and Elliot go and inspect the dungeons. I still need to think about Zander for some time.” My dad said.

“We all need to.” Mom sighed, placing her hand softly on his. “Harold will stay with us, right?” She asked.

“Yes. We need to discuss and find out his next move before he strikes again. At least now we have found out about the driver. I just hope he doesn’t have another pawn in here.” Sir Harold stated.

“Let’s go,” Elliot said, tugging at my arm.

“We will be back,” I told them and walked towards the dungeons with my mate. We walked side by side, silently. Both of us were disturbed by the recent events. So much was happening and the dangers of the storm in front of us were not over yet. We still had a lot to do.

“I swear to God that the master will kill you. He wouldn’t care if you’re locked up or not.” We froze on our steps when we heard the menacing threat. It was a good thing we were well hidden behind a pillar. Elliot grabbed my arm as my heart raced and I leaned forward to listen to whoever that was.

“I don’t care. I will not be on your side anymore.” The driver exclaimed. I looked into Elliot’s eyes aghast.

“Don’t say that we didn’t warn you!” The person who spoke before growled and then we heard the sound of metal clanking.

“Is he opening the dungeon gate?” I mind linked Elliot.

“Hey! What are you doing? No!” The driver screamed.

You Rejected Me. Remember? Chapter 57

Cassy pov

Elliot peeked to see who it was. My heart was already frantic.

“What is going on?” Izzy cried out. She was on full alert.

“Hey! Freeze!” Elliot suddenly ordered and quickly morphed into Rex before roaring ferociously and advancing towards the cell the driver was in.

When I stepped out, I saw Rex roaring at a guard who was holding a dagger. My eyes widened when I saw the guard shriek and plunge the dagger into Rex’s arm. His screams of agony echoed in the dark passageway of the dungeon. My heart raced and Izzy howled when I saw his blood trickle down his well-defined arm.

“Rex!” I screamed.

“Let me out! Let me rip him open!” Izzy growled and I let her take over.

The shift was quick and smooth since the adrenaline rush had pushed me into fight mode. All I wanted to do was break his bones and claw his heart out.

Izzy growled fiercely and grabbed his arm, and squeezed it, making his forearm break. The sound of his bones cracking sounded like music to my ears. I cheered Izzy on as she landed punch after punch.

“How dare you attack your prince!” Izzy growled.

“Mate! Stop! Don’t kill him. We need to question him.” I heard Rex exclaim. By this time the dagger had already dropped and landed a short distance away from where we stood. The traitor’s face was bloody and swollen. It was only then did I realise that he was already unconscious. I was blinded by rage that I didn’t care what happened to him. I kept pushing Izzy to punch harder.

However, upon hearing Rex’s voice, Izzy calmed down a bit. I felt herself soften as she glanced at Rex.

“Rex.... you are hurt, mate.” She whimpered.

“I am fine. This will heal soon. Just link our parents and get help. We need this guard alive for now.” He replied. Izzy sent a quick mind link to our parents, asking to send guards and some healers to the dungeon.

While we waited for them to arrive, Izzy walked over to Rex and started to lick his wound.

“Mate is hurt.” She kept whimpering. I glanced at Rex who was looking at Izzy lustfully.

“Mate!” He growled. My mouth opened wide. This was the first time I was seeing our lycans like this. Perhaps this was what she witnessed each time when I got intimate with Elliot. But ...this was the dungeon for heaven’s sake.

“Izzy! No. He is hurt and both of you will tear this place down!” I warned her.

“If what happens?” I could literally feel the wolfish smirk of this naughty lycan.

“You naughty wolf! Just focus and stop licking him. He obviously is getting other ideas.” I groaned.

“Other pleasurable ideas.” She replied.

“Izzyyyyy!” I groaned.

“Fine! If you promise to let us have our way after all of this drama is settled down.” She demanded through our link.

“Okay. Just don’t do it here.” I replied, desperately hoping that these two horny lycans wouldn’t start a show in front of the driver who was still conscious and watching everything. Not to mention the guards and healers who most probably were on their way.

Soon enough, they arrived and so did our parents and both of us morphed back to our human forms. The traitor was taken away, while the healers inspected Rex’s wound. Since he was lycan, he healed pretty soon and nothing much had to be done. Our parents were shocked when we told them about what we had heard.

“We seriously need to do some cleaning up. I wonder how they were able to trick us!” my father was flabbergasted. I glanced at the driver who had now calmed down.

He was shaken up, however, he seemed to be fine.

“How many of our employees are stabbing us behind our backs?” I demanded.

“I...I don’t know your highness. All I know is that he has connections to spy on you all. And he knows everything about our kingdom. I’ve already told you everything I knew.” He said. I searched his face for any signs of lies, however, I couldn’t find any. I sighed.

“Fine! I swear to God, if I ever find out that you’ve tricked us again, I will stop going easy on you.” I warned him as I pointed my forefinger at him. However, when I saw how desperate he looked, I felt that he was indeed telling the truth.

“Maybe he is telling the truth babe,” Izzy muttered.

"I think so too. We need to drill that pathetic guard who thought he could trick us and get away with it." I grumbled.

"Just keep us informed about anything you know. If it is an emergency you can still mind link us." I muttered in a softer tone.

"We are going to the infirmary. We need to question the traitor." Mother stated.

"Yeah. We are coming in a while." Elliot replied as he inspected the place where he was stabbed. I gritted my teeth. My cousin was indeed a lunatic. I would be only too happy to get rid of him.

"What if there are guards who are still loyal to him. Maybe they are the ones who are against us." Izzy stated.

"You are right. We must find out." I replied.

"Cass. Where are you lost at? We need to see the guard in the infirmary. He has regained consciousness." Elliot said, making me look in his direction.

My eyes darted at his arm which was now healed and took in a shaky breath.

"Did they link you?" I asked and he nodded in response. I stepped closer to him so that I could trace his arm.

"I don't know if it was my luck or his that you are healed now," I muttered. He chuckled and pulled me closer to him. "I feel like ripping his limbs apart," I mumbled into his chest. He laughed a little and held me in his arms, rocking me from side to side.

"We are lycans, honey. We don't hurt easily." He replied, placing a soft kiss on my forehead. I looked into his eyes.

"Even if we do get hurt, we recover easily." He added, gazing deeply into my face. Our eyes spoke in the language of love. I inhaled, taking in his enchanting scent. I didn't reply. Instead, I leaned forward so that I could connect my lips with his.

He was quick to respond and soon our lips danced together in synchronisation. I felt his arm slowly descend towards my backside, making

me arch myself. The twins on my chest rubbed against his rock hard chest. The thin material of our shirts didn't help at all.

"Look who is going wild now," Izzy grumbled in my mind, making me chuckle and break our kiss.

Elliot too was grinning. "Your lycan?" He asked and I nodded.

"Rex too wants his mate. Maybe after we settle everything we can let them out do whatever they want to in the forest. We can't let them go wild in the palace. Too risky." He said.

"Yeah. Let's go. We have a traitor to drill with questions." I muttered as we walked out of the unlit dungeon.

When we entered the room he was kept in, we saw that he was chained to his bed. Our parents were already there. I narrowed my eyes at the chained traitor, who was now avoiding our eyes. His wounds now were slowly healing, albeit the swelling on his forehead had now receded yet.

"You know we have questions to ask you." I sighed. "How many of you are here?" I asked.

"I'm not saying anything." He responded, still avoiding our eyes.

"So what do you think? Either way, you aren't going to be safe. You have betrayed your kingdom. Do you know the punishment for that?" Elliot asked, wrinkling his forehead.

"Whatever. I don't care. You all are a bunch of traitors anyway. You go back on your words! You are nothing but a bunch of wannabes!" He screamed.

"Wow," Izzy exclaimed.

I felt my anger shoot up. Since we were in the infirmary, I chose not to reply and stomped out of the door. I realised that Elliot and my mom also followed me out of the room when I felt them beside me.

"He is outrageous." Mom huffed.

"I know." Elliot agreed. I was way too angry to say anything. I was trembling in anger. The door opened once again and out came my dad along with Elliot's father.

“Let’s leave him alone for some time. He is adamant about not helping us.” My dad said.

“Could it be possible that he too is bugged?” I asked.

“Maybe..... Perhaps we should check for bugs on all our staff.” Elliot suggested.

“Yes. That would be better.” His father agreed. I sighed and glanced at the closed door.

“It is sad that our kingdom is infested with traitors and we never knew. We trusted them.” I said, sadly.

“Yeah. Let’s check on him?” Elliot suggested. Nodding in agreement, I walked with him towards the door.

What I saw made me gasp in utter shock. The traitor who was still chained to his bed lay there, motionless, with blood oozing out of his mouth and nostrils, his eyes wide open and his face contorted in fear.

You Rejected Me. Remember? Chapter 58

Cassy pov

“Good gracious!” I exclaimed.

“What the.....” Elliot trailed off as he frantically looked around the blocked room.

I also looked around. Nothing seemed to be misplaced. Even the window was closed shut and locked.

“It doesn’t look like an intruder had broken in,” I murmured.

“What happened?” Our parents followed us in. Gasps were heard when they saw what lay in front of them. The guard’s face was now as white as a sheet while the crimson liquid trickled down from the side of his mouth and dripped onto the white sheet on the bed.

“Look!” Elliot gasped and I rushed to his side. He was pointing at a little white bottle which the guard was clutching onto. It was sealed so that its contents wouldn’t spill.

“What is that?” I asked, curious to know what it was, however, too scared to touch it. Our parents were now beside us.

“Looks like a bottle of tablets.” Sir Harold stated.

“Tablets?” I asked, frowning.

Sighing, Sir Harold nodded. “Call the forensics team. This looks like a case of murder by poisoning. And after judging from the surroundings, I don’t think the place has been broken into. Perhaps a case of suicide?” He guessed.

I gulped.

“Wow. Was he so bent on not helping us that he chose to kill himself instead?” Izzy muttered.

“I don’t know Izzy. It looks like that.” I replied. “But we won’t conclude it like that. We will rely on the investigation.” I added, quickly.

“Looks like someone has learnt well from her mistakes.” Izzy teased me.

Rolling my eyes I scoffed internally. “Shut up Izzy,” I grumbled.

She chuckled before retreating to the back of my mind. By this time, the forensic team had come and started to look for clues and any kind of a hint that would lead us to what had happened. Blood samples were taken and the tablets in the white bottle were taken to be tested. The whole room was searched high and low for fingerprints before the lifeless body of the dead guard was taken away to be cremated.

We went back to the palace and once again it was time for us to discuss.

“I think we need to gather all the employees, the guards, kitchen staff, everyone as soon as we can! We must check who is bugged, one by one. We must do it as soon as possible. The matter is getting worse. I don’t want to lose control over this.” I spoke with seriousness.

“I am on it,” Elliot responded at once. “We should start this instance.” He added.

"I'll also be there. Harold, come, let's clean the mess up." My father replied, gesturing to Elliot's father, who nodded in response.

"I'll make something to eat today. It has been a while since I've cooked. We can tell them we were giving them a day off. I think we shouldn't let any of our staff know that we are going to check them for bugs. It is best to gather them, allow a group of five to enter. Whoever is bugged should be arrested for questioning. I think those who aren't bugged can be trusted." My mom said and pursed her lips.

"I just hope not many of them are traitors." She added silently.

"It is going to be okay mom. And that is a great idea. It is best if we take them by surprise." I agreed.

"Yes. Let's do this then." Sir Harold uttered, standing up from his seat. "I believe the results of the tests should come by tonight. So that gives us about roughly five hours to check all the palace staff." He analysed.

I nodded and stood up to follow my mother out of the office.

"Elliot can do the needful, right? I think I should help mom in the kitchen." I suggested.

"Sure." He nodded.

We gave all our staff a day off and asked them to gather in the hall for an important meeting. From there, it would be easy to take them in groups of five into the next room and check them for bugs. I went to the kitchen with mom right after the announcement was made.

While we were busy preparing food, Ava called my phone. I picked it up while I stirred the pot of soup.

"Hey, girl." I greeted her.

"Hey. It has been a long time." She said, "Is everything fine over there?" She asked.

"Yeah.....well sort of." I sighed.

"Don't lie to me, woman. I have the power to foresee, don't you remember?" She muttered.

Right.

“Uh...yeah. A lot is happening. You know about the poisoned wine, right?”

“Yeah.”

“After that, someone planted a bomb in the throne room where we narrowly escaped the blast. And we found out some of our palace staff are actually stabbing us on our backs, and now we are checking for bugs implanted in them. We have found one in our driver and one guard most probably have committed suicide because he doesn’t want to help us.....” I heaved a huge breath. “A lot is going on Ava. A lot. The whole palace needs to be cleaned up.” I told her.

There was a little pause. I gulped. My life was in danger, and so were the lives of those I care about.

“Wow.” She whispered and then remained silent for some time.

“What did you see?” I asked, breaking the silence. I heard a deep sigh.

“A huge war is on its way honey. You better prepare your army for that.” She told me in a soft voice.

I felt a shiver run down my spine. War?

“You’ve got this babe. I’m with you.” She whispered and I took in a huge breath, hoping that it would call my hysterical heart down.

“War? Did you see a lot of bloodsheds?” I asked. I could feel my heart pounding in my chest.

“I just had a short vision. I cannot say for sure. I just wanted to warn you so that you could have a heads-up.” She replied.

“Okay....” I gulped. “Ava....I need your help. You’re the best female warrior I’ve seen. I need your support, Ava.” I said, wishing that she was here.

“I’ll speak with Nolan. I think he also would want to help.” She replied. “I’ll call you later. I need to go right now.” She said, and I replied a meek yes before hanging up.

I kept inhaling and exhaling as carefully as I could. I’ve got this. I told myself.

“We got this babe.” Izzy prepped in my mind.

“Yeah....we can win this. I just hope not a lot of our staff are traitors.” I replied.

Time passed. We cooked and cleaned to keep ourselves busy. However, I couldn't take my mind off what Ava had told me. A huge war was what I should be expecting. Perhaps I should inform the dukes of all the provinces so that they too would be on standby. We couldn't take any risks.

Hours passed by, and finally, the three men came back. We sat beside the dining table to fill our growling tummies since all of us were famished.

“So how did it go?” Mom asked eagerly, as soon as we settled on our seats.

“We found four guards who were bugged. The rest were good.” Sir Harold replied. “Now we have unbugged them all and are being sent to the dungeon to be locked up until you decide their fate. Oh, and by the way, all of them were carrying little white bottles exactly like the one we found in the dead one's hands, containing similar tablets. None of them wanted to tell us why.” He further explained.

“Maybe the driver would tell us?” I suggested, thinking that he really might help. After all, he was the only one who had cooperated with us during the interrogation.

“Yeah. Maybe. We will ask him.” Elliot murmured.

“And Ava called and warned me about a huge battle. She had seen a vision of a great war. I think it is best to warn all the districts and tell them to be prepared for the battle.” I told them.

“War?” Dad asked as he munched on the food we've prepared. “I've seen bad days in the Kingdom, but this certainly is the worst so far.” He added, shaking his head.

“We can do this,” I whispered in response.

“We will win.” Mom nodded.

“We better finish the sentencing of the four traitors. I think we should get rid of them as soon as possible.” Sir Harold stated.

“Let’s do it now. I already know where I want them.” I replied through my gritted teeth.

“Where?” Elliot asked.

“In hell.” I hissed, as I clenched my fists.

Just as planned, we went to the throne room and the four traitors were brought in front of me.

“Do you have anything to say?” I asked, glaring at them with utter fury. I was seething in anger and Izzy was itching to break free and rip their limbs apart. However, I remained poised, like the Queen I was taught to be.

I wanted to give them one last chance to explain themselves. Perhaps they too were tricked and forced into submission. However, these traitors glared at me with immense rage.

“Nope.” One of them said.

“No, actually we do. You and your family are selfish! You have snatched something which is not yours. Your promises are not fulfilled. You and your parents are filled with greed!” Another one shouted out angrily and the others yelled out their affirmations.

Gritting my teeth, inhaled.

“Silence!” I ordered. This was the first time I had raised my voice over anyone except Miles and it made these traitors cower. Their shouts died down as they started trembling in fear.

“Stupid fools trying to disregard their Queen!” Izzy growled.

“Enough!” I boomed and my voice echoed in the room. “I order all of them to be beheaded in this instance! I don’t want even a moment of delay!” I growled.

“What!”

“We resist!”

“We want a fair trial!”

“Silence!” I bellowed once again, and this time, my voice was partially animalistic. Izzy was on the verge of overtaking my body,

“You have been given your chance to speak. And obviously, you all have been treacherous.” I bared my teeth at them. “Guards! Tie them all up and prepare them to be beheaded!” I ordered and my loyal guards obliged at once. Their pathetic cries for help fell on deaf ears as they were dragged out of the dungeon. I walked out of the throne room with Elliot and our parents to witness the beheading that would happen in the open ground behind the palace.

I felt no remorse when their faces were covered, nor when they were forced to bend down. I didn’t feel even the slightest bit of sympathy when the executioner raised his sharpened sword over his head and cut their heads with a single blow.

“Good job,” Izzy whispered as we watched the scarlet colour of their blood paint the surroundings. I took in a shaky breath as the heat of my rage cooled down. Good job indeed.

You Rejected Me. Remember? Chapter 59

Narrator

Cassy managed to calm down after the four traitors were executed. Izzy silently retreated to the back of her head, letting her relax for a while.

“Hey.” Elliot collected his mate in his arms and let her relax in his arms. Cassy closed her eyes and hugged him back.

“I am okay now.” She whispered. “I can’t believe they think that we were snatching something which isn’t ours when in reality it is the other way round.” She spoke in a shaky voice. Her parents patted her back, offering their support to her.

“It is our fault, I guess. We shouldn’t have promised him the throne. But we were hopeless. We had given up on having a child when it finally happened.” The former king remorsefully muttered.

“No. Dad, it isn’t your fault,” Cassy whispered and turned towards them. “It just isn’t.” She added, strengthening her statement.

“Let’s just go from here.” Her mother, the former Queen declared. “We have better things to do than stay here.” She said as she heaved deep breaths.

“Yes. Let’s get out of here.” Cassy agreed. All of them returned to their quarters in the palace. Cassy decided to take the rest of the day off and stayed in her room, binge-watching movies and snacking to cope with the shock she had received. Although she was relieved that the traitors were now gone, watching them get killed had shaken her up. However, she believed that it had to be done and that traitors deserved nothing except death. Letting them live would only cause more problems. They had caused enough trouble already.

Elliot stayed by her side the whole time until he was informed that the results of the tests were now available. He was quick to respond. He listened carefully to what the caller had to say.

“The corpse is tested positive for a poison made using a mixture of liquid silver and wolfsbane. When we tested the pills, they also contained a similar extract. But the strange thing was, it acted weird when it was dissolved in water. It released some bizarre kind of sparks and then it died down.” The caller explained.

“Okay.” Elliot nodded. “And I don’t suppose anything else was found. Not a trace of a strange fingerprint or anything?” He asked.

“Nothing, your highness. Not even any signs of being forced to take the tablet.” He explained.

“Okay.” Elliot sighed. “Great work.” He whispered and hung up.

“So was it a suicide?” Cassy asked nonchalantly, still staring at the screen of the television.

“Seems so.” He replied. “Just questioning the driver is left. If he knows why everyone was carrying those tablets could confirm that it indeed was a suicide. I don’t think it was a murder case.” He sighed.

“Let’s go and check the things out in the dungeon,” Cassy said, surprising Elliot. Her face remained emotionless and her eyes were still glued to the TV screen.

“Uh... now? I think you should rest.” He refuted. “You sure look like you need some rest.” He added.

“No!” Her abrupt response was firm. “I am Queen and I cannot rest until everything is settled.” She replied and got up from the bed. She walked out of the room with Elliot following her. He frowned at her as he followed. Something had happened to her without a doubt. However, he didn’t say anything. She didn’t wait until she reached the cells.

“It is still so dark in here. Why aren’t the lights still not installed in the dungeon? We at least need a couple of strong lights to light this place up.” She murmured, clearly displeased by it.

She called the chief guard and sent out the orders to clean the dungeon up to and install a couple of lights, in addition to cutting and clearing any wolfsbane vine growing into the cells.

“I need the lights installed tonight. Cleaning may be delayed but the lights must be installed tonight. And no excuses!” She growled.

“Yes, your highness.” The guards hastened to obey and carry out her orders. Using their phones to light their way, they moved forward until they reached the cell the driver was kept in. He seemed to be resting when they arrived, however, he sprung up from his position as soon as he noticed the leaders.

“Have you had food tonight?” Cass asked as soon as he stood up.

“Yes. Your majesty.” He responded.

“Good.” She sighed and gestured to Elliot to question him.

“Do you know what this is?” Elliot asked, showing him a picture of the bottle.

“Ah! That! I think his men are given that bottle. They are instructed to use it if they get in trouble. You know, if they ever get caught, like I am. I also was given one but I refused. Because.....” he sighed sadly. “Because whatever I’ve done was against my consent.” He paused his lips.

“We were told that those pills would help us out of the situation. Like, transport us elsewhere magically.” He explained.

“Magically?” Cassy frowned.

“Yes, your highness. They have access to magic. I don’t know how, but they do.” He said.

“Magic....” Elliot whispered.

“But the one who took a tablet died on the spot. He was poisoned. These tablets contained a mixture of silver and wolfsbane.” Cassy furrowed her eyebrows.

“They were lied to,” Elliot muttered.

“We should leave, Cass.” He added after a short pause.

“Yes. Thank you for your cooperation.” She thanked the driver before leaving.

“Cass, I think magic is involved. Perhaps they aren’t just wolves. Maybe hybrids? Was your cousin a hybrid?” He asked, making Cass stop in her tracks.

“I... don’t know.” She replied, her frown deepening. “I don’t think so. He is the son of my aunt and her mate who is a warrior. We can ask my parents. They should know. Wait. I’ll mind link them. Let’s go back to our room. I need to rest.” Cassy added.

As they walked towards their quarters, Cassy contacted her parents through a mind link and was told that Zander, her cousin, was not a hybrid. He was a pure lycan.

“I wonder how they are having access to magic. The tablets seem to be bewitched. I was told that they released some sparks when it was dissolved in the water.” Elliot voiced his thoughts.

Cass said nothing. However, worrying about the matter never ceased for her. Even when they went to bed. Elliot knew that she was thinking about it.

“Babe. Relax, we will solve this.” He told her, as he pulled her closer to himself as they lay on their bed.

“I’m worried.” She admitted. “I am responsible for this kingdom. I can’t believe that a huge war is in front of us.” She spoke out.

Pausing his lips, Elliot studied the face of his mate. Her forehead creased, she continued to bite her lower lips. He knew that she was stressing herself.

“We will inform all the dukes and prepare for war first thing tomorrow. But for now, let me...” He trailed off as he climbed on top of her.

“Babe.” He whispered and started kissing the exposed skin on her neck and shoulders.

“Elliot.” She gasped.

“Shhh. Just enjoy this.” His husky whisper made her shiver. The movements of his hands and tongue were enough for her to forget her worries for a while as they indulged into the depth of their pleasure.

Meanwhile, deep in the jungle, the ‘master’ was infuriated. He had not been able to contact any of his allies in the lycan kingdom. Even the bugs that had been embedded in their bodies seemed to have stopped working.

He kept throwing whatever that he got his hands on. Soon enough, his ‘office’ looked as though it had been hit by a typhoon. All the furniture were trashed and his belongings were all over the place.

“I’d be damned if they betray me!” He screamed, making his followers cower with fear.

“Master, maybe they were found?” One of them meekly said.

“Found you say?” He sneered. “Found? They don’t know who they are messing with! Me, Zitao! Master of the dark magic!” He roared.

“I haven’t killed a teenager and impersonated him just to live like a rogue! I refuse to let all of that work go to waste! That throne is mine! All mine!” He was shaking with fury.

His followers kept their eyes downcast, Not moving a muscle lest they might anger him more. They feared what he might do to them. They knew that their ‘master’ was merciless. If he didn’t hesitate to kill an innocent teenager, he wouldn’t hesitate to get rid of anyone who infuriated him.

“They don’t know who I am!” He hissed, his eyes burning with rage, as he gritted his teeth. “They were clueless when I killed that boy, buried him in the jungle and changed my appearance so that I look like him. Everything was perfect until the Queen got pregnant. He should have known better than expecting me to accept his stupid pup. It was my cursed luck that Richard saw

me when I was leaving the palace that night with his firstborn. I was going to throw her in the river. But I was so unfortunate, a single silly mistake was enough to ruin it for me back then. I had to leave her in the middle of the jungle to mislead him that night and he caught up with me. He didn't leave without breaking every bone in my body. I had to use all my energy and powers to heal myself and by the time I was able to go and look for her, she was gone! I was hoping that a wild animal took care of her! But damn that family! They had kept her hidden until she was ready to become Queen!"

He continued to rant while his followers remained silent.

"I won't let them get away with what they have done to me. I won't!" He growled. "I will avenge every broken bone in my body! I will finish them off!" He promised through his gritted teeth.

You Rejected Me. Remember? Chapter 60

Miles pov

"Tell me about your family," I said to my mate, who lay in my arms in her naked glory. We had mated and marked, and now, I honestly cannot keep my hands off her. If it isn't time for alpha work or training, I end up having her on our bed. Especially if Cade is not bothering us, of course.

"Family? Mom and dad, huh?" She sighed. "They were respectful wolves in our pack. They worked hard to attain what they had in life. My mom was very beautiful and it seemed that the alpha liked her a lot since they were kids. I've heard that they had even dated when they were in high school before they reached the age to realise who their mates were. On the day she turned eighteen, the alpha found out that she was not his mate and was extremely disappointed about that. And his frustration increased when he found out that she was mated to my father, a normal warrior in his army." She paused and looked into my face.

"That is what I heard from my aunt when I was around ten. I didn't understand back then, but now I realise why the alpha would always want to make things hard for my father. He would make him do extra training, make him overwork and spend more time at duty so that he wouldn't be able to spend time with us." She offered a sad smile as she spoke about her childhood.

"Mom got pregnant with me soon enough. I don't think the alpha liked it, but he couldn't do anything about it. After all, they were mates. I remember mom

and dad being really in love with each other. Then mom got pregnant with Cade when I was fourteen years old. I was ecstatic when I found out I was going to be a big sister. What I didn't know was that the alpha was secretly planning to get rid of dad, thinking that he could have a chance with mom. I don't think he found his mate. Even if he did, none of us knew about it." She sighed making me gulp.

"He was planning to kill my father. I wouldn't have even believed it if I hadn't heard it myself. I had turned fourteen and completed my first shift, which meant I was to join my first training session because I was the daughter of a warrior. I trained for about a year and then one day after training, I was coming out of the changing room when I overheard the alpha speaking to someone. I waited when I heard my father's name. He was telling on the phone to kill him on his next expedition." Her voice quivered. "I was shocked. I ran all the way home and told mom about what I had heard. When I got home, dad was preparing to leave on an expedition the alpha was sending him on. I begged him not to go. Mom had recently given birth and I was not ready to lose him yet." She wiped away the tears that kept rolling out of her eyes.

"I was glad that they believed me. That night, instead of leaving on the expedition, dad took us with him and left the pack for good. He came to this pack because the stories of alpha Samuel's kindness were popular. When my parents narrated their story, he let us in and accepted us as his pack members. I didn't question my parents when they started to work as omegas in this pack. We were more than glad when we were finally safe from the cruelty of that heartless alpha." She finished narrating her story.

I could feel her melancholy. She was completely depressed. I pulled her closer to me and kissed her forehead.

"So you were not omegas in your pack?" I asked and she nodded.

"That is okay, to be honest. I don't have any complaints." She said and snuggled closer to me. "I'll tell you a secret. My father trained me in private. He was a talented warrior and I am glad he trained me for three years." She whispered, making me sigh.

"You met your first mate...."

"Three years after I came here. But he was killed soon after." She bit her lip. "It was a vicious attack. I lost my whole family except Cade." She whispered, once again tears streaming down her cheeks.

“Hey.....” I whispered and started to kiss her tears away.

“I hope I will be able to make you happy again,” I told her and I held her in my arms. She giggled.

“I am.” She replied, smiling at me. My heart fluttered.

“I love you, mate,” I whispered, tracing her soft cheeks with my fingers. Her cheeks flushed, making me smirk. What she did next surprised me a bit.

She suddenly leaned forward and crashed her lips on mine. I was amazed at her boldness, albeit I didn't have any complaints. I was enjoying her kiss when a set of knocks interrupted us.

“Damn!” I groaned when she broke the kiss and stared at the closed door. I waited for a bit, hoping that whoever that was would leave. However, another set of knocks were heard. Whoever that was, didn't want to leave that soon.

“Ugh! When things were getting interesting!” I grumbled as I stood up and wore my shorts, making her giggle.

I opened the door expecting to see Cade, or either one of my parents, however, when I saw Nolan and Castor at my door, I was speechless. What were they doing here?

“Uhyes?” I stuttered. Our relationship was more of a professional one now. They had forgiven me and I am thankful for that. However, I didn't expect our friendship to go back to how it used to be. At least now, all of them accepted me as their alpha.

“Dude! Is having s*x all that you do? You reek of s*x!” Castor scrunched his nose.

“Someone has discovered the wonders of having s*x,” Nolan smirked.

Huh? I blinked. What was going on?

“Oh come on! Don't be so clueless!” Castor rolled his eyes. I let out a peal of nervous laughter and scratched my head.

“Whatever. We don't have time for this! Ava had seen an upcoming war in her kingdom.” Nolan stated, making me go stiff.

“War?” I asked.

“Yes. And she had confirmed it after calling Cassy. They have been having problems in the kingdom and now, Ava wants to leave and help them. And I also want to leave and help my sister.” He added.

“Yes. I also will join. I think we should keep our army prepared and on standby. If the kingdom is to be attacked, we should be prepared for the worst.” I stated, frowning.

“I will take care of that. You guys go.” Castor said and looked at me with raised eyebrows. “But seriously dude, give it a rest. Let our luna come out of the room.” He smirked.

Rolling my eyes and hiding a smile, I entered the room. “Whatever. I am going to get ready. I’ll be downstairs in a while.”

We all rushed to leave. My mate wanted to accompany us. And soon, all four of us were on our way. When we arrived at the Kingdom, we were told that the Queen was in her office. After some time, she came out to meet us. She engulfed Ava and Nolan in a hug as soon as she saw them.

“Is this your mate?” She asked, smiling at Calli.

“Yes, your highness,” I replied.

“Nice to meet you.” She held her hand out to shake, which Calli shyly accepted.

“You’re cute. What is your name?” She asked.

“Callista..... Calli.” came the reply.

“Nice.” Grinning, Cassy looked at me. “You better take good care of her.” She said, smiling.

“I promise,” I confirmed, and glanced at my mate who was smiling shyly.

“Now let’s get serious. I have informed all the provinces and packs about a possible war and to stay on standby.” She said, looking at Ava.

“That’s good.” She replied.

“And actually, Ava. We have a hunch that my crazy cousin is using magic too. So we kind of need all the help we can get.” She said, gazing deeply into Ava’s eyes, as though she was pleading for help.

“Ouch. Magic?” Ava winced. “Dad will surely help, and I think I’ll call grandma.” She said, frowning.

“Your grandma? You guys talk now?” Cassy asked, a little smile curving her lips.

“Yeah. We speak on the phone. She wasn’t very happy when she learnt that I was mated to a werewolf and that I am part lycan, but she is slowly accepting it. I sure will try to ask for help. I think she will. She may be very stubborn on this mating issue but she wouldn’t tolerate anyone misusing magic. I’ve realised that she is extremely passionate about magical powers.

“That’s great!” Cassy grinned.

“I’ll make a quick call,” Ava muttered as she stepped aside.

“Yes. I believe you all are here to help?” Cassy asked, looking in my direction.

“Yes, your highness.”

“Great! I’ll make sure that two rooms are prepared.” She uttered and glanced at Ava who was speaking to her grandma on the phone. “And meanwhile, let’s just hope that her grandma agrees to help.” She whispered, making Nolan chuckle.

She sent the orders for the rooms to be prepared. Ava returned after a few minutes, grinning widely.

“I told you, she wouldn’t tolerate misuse of magic!” She exclaimed.

“She agreed to help?” The Queen squealed in excitement.

“Yes!”

“Awesome! Now I am sure that we will win!” She grinned from ear to ear.